SONGS OF GRANDMOTHER TO HER GRAND-DAUGHTER ON HER WEDDING DAY.

Chioma, go in peace and not in pieces

Your hands shall raise your kids

Your breast shall give suck to a thousand kids

The ropes of your umbilical cord

Shall feed your beautiful feotus

And yes, your waters shall break

At the right time

I hold you in my arms

Knowing that your journey to this place

Is one fill with upheavals

I stay close to your face with fear

Knowing that men of today are loose

But I find courage in your chastity

Because you were born and brought up right

Daughters of Eve shall contest your fruit and fail

Women of the night shall light their candles

And walk in darkness instead

For they shall not see your man

Only in your ovaries shall he find pleasures

Their kisses shall be like poisons to him

Fear not

Tidy your bed at night and make him tea in the morning

Roll your waist and satisfy his manhood

Let your kitchen has salt and meat

Keeping it burning with fire always

And let your pot be stained with oil all the time

For satisfying his stomach and penis

Will give you peace of mind

Concentrate on him and remove your gaze from internet

Treat your case with him

And run away from third party counsels

Love will continue

If you feed it

Love him more for he is the one you married

Listen to these words and stay in your marriage

He is your king

His words should be your actions, argue not.

Poem from….

INNOCENT TINO’S BOOK (UNPUBLISHED)